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## BRITAN

NHAPPY Briton's! never long content With greatest Bleffings, undeserv'dly sent : Alike unfleady as the various Wind, To this you're now, then foon to that inclin'd; And still embarrass'd with an old Discase, No Cordial can your squeamish Stomachs please. but when to week Late W. L. Land for I nwo ma To chilippin

Oft have the Princes of your fickle State In Broils Domestick met untimely Fate, And num'rous Subjects been of Life depriv'd While Britons thus in constant Discord liv'd. One claiming, as his Right, the Regal Pow'r, Wades to the Throne through Seas of Native Gore But short his Reign; for murder'd, or expell'd, On buffed Treepends County Or, as a Victum, falling in the Field, minute medw like all the Another the unstable Scepter Sway'd, dable drive asw retail e Till to a Third ye blind Obedience pay'd; Lean will from home Nor long with him the slipp'ry Trophie stay'd. made not believed to be held

Thus two chief Branches of the Royal Stem That while was wow and Contending long for Albion's Diadem, Agail'd but linde; we that 6 Fill'd the offlitted Land with direful Woes I problem yant of all the For Sons to Fathers, they to Sons were Foes, mi wills grand mo that be a As either Side alternately they chofe. But, Muse, to sing the Sanguine Roll forbear, Bund aper Mapilla MI Nor mention more the most unnatural War: Ore is many trade a state to the Do Thou no further Albjon's Annals trace idea her will yet noot saw! Than Second James, of Stuart's high born Race, When Britons, by Oppression sturdy grown, Contended timely with th' encroaching Crown, to the house I don't Religion, Laws, and Liberty to fave, a transport and the war and the war and I While Rome conspir'd fair Albion to enflave. , all a same or many bath Ills Royal Offspring Reign

'Twas then great Nasau, wasting to our Shore, Forbid the Progress of Despotick Pow'r: But e're well feated on th' uneafy Throne, Unthankful Subjects, still to Changes prone, With envious Eye that glorious Prince beheld, Who only was, or could be Britain's Sheild, And, always reftlefs, strove to render vain The best Deligns of that aulpicious Keign; Nor was it long e're Gallia's haughty Prince, Encourag'd thus, made War, on this Pretence; A justly exil'd Monarch to restore, While Albion's Conquest in his Mind he bore; For aiming long at Universal Sway, Eager he fought to pass that offring Way Which through unhappy James's Ruin laye

The Rival Armies ready to engage, Undaunted Nassau, fir'd with Martial Rage, Presi'd on the Garls, and with unweary'd Toil, The Barries lought of this ungrateful Ife. When from promiscuous Wounds a Crimson Stain O'erspread the Surface of the hostile Plain.

Thus he, brave Prince, perform'd what Man could do, By us half arm'd against a potent Foe, no all as you all an abile While noble Ruffell, on the Seas employ'd, di won sivoy sini of Their loftieft Ships in thundring War adeftroy'd die balansdens Hill bal But when, to Peace constrain'd, his Zeal he'd shewn may mo libro ? For Britain's Welfare, heedless of his own, He left to Anne the burthen of the Crown among to main's och avail alo

Juftly against the faithless Gaul the Arms to need adejdus and mun bath And to oppose the War's impending Harms, another of the work slid W Sends Churchil forth, the Man by Providence, deid and ministen of Ordain'd to humble that imperious Prince: Apports snoul? ent of solaW But when no longer Lewis could depend, the hours not a main A visit and and On baffled Troops his Country to defend, the ni mailled miles of the Like Hannibal, when bidding fair for Rome, and and aldellas air region A The Victor was with-held by Foes at Home; hall or hill not the Mean while from hostile Acts our Forces cease, in oils mid our prof novi And Albion truckled to a Fatal Peace.

Thus what was won with fo much Blood, and Coff, not good galbridge? Avail'd but little; we that Glory loft ow lelevib this bas I will ed bill I Which in so many rolling Years was gain'd, and work and or work and and and And left our brave Allies in Battle unsustain'd. in vignamenta chie redita aA

Th' afflicted Queen fnatch'd from her reftlefs Throne, of on on July and Great Brunswick's Title to th' Imperial Crown han on stom notinem told Was foon by His, and Albion's Friends proclaim'd; Tontun of nodT of A Bleffing Nasfau for this Isle obtain'd. Then Bolton, by Oppicition Hurdy, grown,

Grant Heav'n that this our fecond Guardian mays drive your behaven? Long, very long, the British Scepter sway, or you I han amen a delated And when he mounts a blissful Crown to wear, which building see a stilly His Royal Offspring Reign propitious here.

> But o'le well feated on th' unestly Throne, Undanklul Subjects, fill to Changes prone, With envious Lye that glorious Prince behold, Who only was, or could be British's Shelld, And, always relikels, firove to render wain The best Defigns of that auspielous Reign; Nor was it long ere Gallis's haughry Prince, Encouraged thus, made War, on this Pretence, A julily exil'd Monarch to reftere, While Albim's Conquell in his Mind he bore;

To bid the Proposis of Desposies Fower

For aiming long at Univerfal Sway, Eagor he fought to pale that offing Way Which through unhappy Jame's Ruin lays

